NAUVOO NEIGHBOR.

OUR MOTTO—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

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POETRY.

SKETCHES FROM NATURE.—No. 9.

THE CHURCH WARDEN.

In *foreign* lands *such* WARDENS do abound,—
But in *our* Isle—are *seldom* to be found.

So pious grown,—you'd think he'd turn'd a Saint,
Though some folks know—'tis nothing but a feint,—
A sort of *Sunday* 'cobweb to catch flies'
By turning up his sanctimonious eyes,
With, ever and anon, a semi-groan
As if the nation's sins were *all his own*:—
With fervour clinches fast the gilded book,
First shakes his head—then gives an 'upstairs look.'
If any one be watching, who is nigh,
He'll *treat* his neighbour with a 'far-fetch'd sigh'—
Denoting good *example* to the *rest*,—
Thinks *others* pious—but *himself* the best.
If a 'collecting sermon' should take place
To purchase tracts to *cure* the heathen race'
Up aisle and down he bears the begging plate—
Smiles on the *little*—bows down to the *great*:
From pew to pew he goes to gather pelf,
And *lastly* he—drops *sixpence* in *himself*;—
Returns *victorious* to the vestry door
And thinks *he* is the 'father of the poor;'
The strict perambulation made—so meet:—
Walks to *his* pew—and gently takes his seat.
With soft complacency he looks around—
Adjusts his starch cravat, with brow profound.
Pleased with himself *he* feels no wicked qualms,
He *hems*—just *twice*,—gets *ready* for the psalms,
Is singing, he's most *careful* of the *rhyme*—
And never once forgets to 'beat the time.'
'Puts up' to be Churchwarden the *next* year,—
Buys coals when *cheap*—retails them when th-y're *dear*;
But 'cordial gain' not being *his* intent—
He would not—'for the world'—charge '*cent-per-cent!*'
Against such wickedness he much enlarges—
He merely means to *cover*—'cost and charges.'
Each Sunday during 'service' he goes round
And pries in nooks where naughty boys are found:—
But should he, by *mere chance*, the ale-house pass,
He just *peeps* in—but *never* takes a 'glass,'—
No! no!—there's nothing like a 'good example,'
And *he'll* take care to prove a 'proper sample.'
Then when his 'year' is out, his friends 'get up'
An invitation to meet them—and sup;—
He hears their lauding speeches till it's late,
When there comes forth a—'massive piece of p'ate'
Some time past *voted* from the 'parish cess'—
(Surely the '*parish*' could do '*nothing less!*')—
With smirking modesty—'unable quite
T' express his heartfe t gratitude that night,'
He bids them 'kindly *think* what he would say,—
And which he will get *printed*—the next day,—
So that the *world* such *gratitude* may know,
Which *flows ju t then*—and will *for ever* flow.'—
With 'deep emotion' he resumes his chair
Mid shouts so loud—they fairly make his stare.

Some folks might call this 'work'—'a barefaced job
'Intended only—parish rates to rob,'—
But be *it far* from *me* to *think* it such—
A *good* Churchwarden—can't be *paid too much*.
Think of the toils that he must undergo,
And what abuse he meets from '*high* and *low*!'—
Oftimes *obliged* his wearied steps to bend
To cells from which rich savours *don't* ascend,—
To hear 'a pack of beggars' cry for bread,
And 'hungry brats' who cannot find a bed:—
Sometimes 'to trudge in winter through the rain'
To see some 'wretch'—who's starving in a lane!
These are *his* labours—these his special care—
No other's 'labours' can with his compare.
And if he 'now and then' runs up account
At churchyard-tavern-tap, of 'small amount,'
No 'Christian congregation' can dissent—
For 'necessary *food*'—the cash was spent.

Avaunt! ye brawlers then—dis'oyal elves!
Who think Churchwardens are just like yourselves—
Vilely rapacious—full of pomp and pride—
Are griping '*ops exers*'—and all else beside.
Fellows like you would soon pull down the Church,
And leave all worthy Wardens in the lurch.
May every scapegrace who a Warden mocks
Be doomed to suffer in the 'parish stocks'
(Which stood in 'good old times'—but not of late—
Fix'd *in terrorem*, by the churchyard gate)—
An *ære signum* to all dram frequenters—
Jews—PAPISTS—UNITARIANS—and DISSENTERS.

Douglas, Sept. 22, 1840. S. S.

From the London Court Journal.

THE WEDDING RING.

BY JOHN MILLS.

'For where thou art, there is the world itself,
With every several pleasures in the world;
And where thou art not, desolation.'

Harry Wington, an independent gentleman, with the neat income of two thousand a year had a few months since entered the holy bonds of connubial bliss.

In opposition direct to the general custom of grumbling humanity, he was on unobjectionable terms with his wife, himself, and the world. Notwithstanding the philosophy of others, he could not perceive any consolation to be derived from contemplating existence as a scene in which little less than acts of annoyance and misery were to cease merely to make room for new ones; but contrary to the illustrated examples of unsocial life, he regarded the present as the time to be enjoyed, the past without regret, the future without fear.

An elegant cottage, as it was called, in the centre of Devonshire, with beautiful grounds attached, and no inquisitive neighbor nearer than the vicarage, quite a half a mile distant, was the enviable spot selected for the earthly paradise of Mr. and Mrs. Wington.

It was the first of September, a day enthusiastically anticipated by sportsmen, when a loud, gruff voice, from under the window of Harry's dormitory thus saluted him—

Now, sir, it's time to be stirring. Down Ponto, you're a troublesome brute! Now then, sir, come to heel, lass! come to heel, I say!'

Waking from his slumbers, Harry threw open the casement. Upon the green lawn, in a picturesque group, stood his gamekeeper, John Flip, and a brace of—as he would maintain—the best pointers in the whole country round. They'd find, back and drop, against any that ever were or ever would be.

'It's just four, sir,' said John, respectfully touching his hat to his master's emerged head. 'To bag ten brace before breakfast you mus'nt be long in turning out.'

In a very limited period the shooting gear was arranged, and the impatient biped and quadrupeds were joined by their no less eager master—all equally desirous for the sport.

Not five minutes elapsed after Harry's departure when Mrs. Wington's pleasant dream was rudely broken by the sharp crack of one of Manton's best. Quickly surmising the cause, she proceeded to the window, and saw her husband covered to his knees with the luguriant green tops of turnips caressing one of his favorite dogs.

With a fine hearty laugh which indicates no thought of duns, promissory notes, actions, or chancery suits, Harry kissed his hand to his smiling wife, and after holding up a patridge in triumph of his skill, he vanished behind a haystack followed by the gamekeeper and pointers.

Nature was waking from repose—the sun's rays were bursting upon the dewy verdure, like Hope's bright hue upon the cloudy heart. The flowers unclasped their leaves to the cheerful light with cups charged to the brim with crystal drops. The air rang with the song of birds, and as Ida Wington continued to look upon the beautiful scene with smiles—

'Which went and came, and disappeared,
Like glancing sunbeams on the dimped water
Shaded by trees,'

she thought how delightful it was to have so handsome, good-tempered, and excellent a husband as she was possessed of. Hours passed with unconscious swiftness to Ida, so engaged was she with her no uncommon reveries, when a rap a-tap at her chamber door occasioned her to start and hastily ask who was there?

Who is there, indeed! repeated a voice from the outside. Its passed eight. Breakfast, breakfast I say!

I'm coming forsooth—I'm waiting for you!' rejoined the voice.

Before knowing the value of a parent's smile, Ida was an orphan, and left to the sole care of an only aunt. With a mother's tenderness she had reared her, petted, but not spoiled her niece, and deemed herself fully rewarded by seeing her favorite a beautiful accomplished woman, and the wife of one whose study it was to render her happy. Upon Ida's marriage, Harry requested that the kind-hearted old lady would reside with them and form a member of his family circle. This was the acme of her wishes; and thus matters stood a short time after that eventful epoch in the lives of parties concerned, the wedding day.

The morning toilet completed, Ida hastened to the breakfast parlor, where she found her aunt impatiently waiting for the *dejeune*.

My love, you look—a little to sweet, some more of the milk, thank you, child—pale this morning, I think,' said the antiquated dame, in her usual broken sentences.

I am quite well, aunt, replied Mrs. Wington.

I am glad to hear that you are, my child, but you certainly are—a piece of dry toast—somewhat languid. Where is the scapegrace Harry?

How forgetful you are, aunt! Why this is the first of September, said Ida.

Ah! shooting then, of course. Married men should not indulge often in such amusements. Frequently do we hear of guns bursting and—a little of that tongue—exploding accidentally, rejoined the aunt.

A follower of the illustrious Arab, Mahomet, exclaims, when the shades of sorrow are cast upon his path. "'Tis my destiny!' Whether this creed be founded upon a semblance of truth, or the gravity of a bubble lighter than air, it shall form no argument for this page. All to be here stated is the simple fact, whether fate winged the shaft or not is immaterial, that while Ida was dropping a piece of sugar into a cup of coffee, her wedding ring slipped from her taper finger into the saucer.

Heaven preserve us—Heaven preserve us! ejaculated the aunt. It's a fearful circumstance. Direful—direful!

What is the matter! said Ida springing from her chair.

The ring, the ring! murmured the aunt, burying her face in her handkerchief.

Here it is, replied her niece, replacing the magic hoop upon her finger.

Child, child! it's an awful sign!

Of what aunt?

Accident or misfortune of some kind; for 'tis said—Ere the sun be set, sorrow will arise, when from a bride the ring doth fall, replied the aunt, with a melancholy anticipation of evil.

A merry laugh burst from Ida's lips and she turned the object of discussion derisively round upon the end of her finger, when aunt's auger was somewhat excited at this expressed contempt for the prophecy, and she sharply continued, you may ridicule anything, child; but recollect, many loud laughs have changed into bitter tears.

Why do you love to frighten me! asked Ida in a tone of remonstrance.

I've no wish to alarm you; but I much disapprove of levity upon occasions requiring seriousness, replied the aunt.

I cannot believe in such obsolete sayings—they are so very silly, said Ida, with an ill-suppressed smile.

So it appears, my dear; but I do believe in them, added the aunt.

Then tell me your reason for so doing, said her niece.

My reasons are countless. Circumstances admitting of no doubt have been related to me by dozens, rejoined the old lady.

Not convinced that heresay evidence was to be deemed conclusive, Ida inquired if her aunt had ever witnessed an illustration of this to be dreaded fatality.

Bless me! you talk like a lawyer I once heard at the assizes, who would not permit an honest man to say what he had heard!

Indeed! exclaimed Ida, with pretended gravity.

To convince you, I will relate an incident which I know to be true, although I did not see the occurrence, rejoined the aunt with another shake of the wig.

It was a rough day in March, and two years after the union of a very dear friend of mine, that her husband was dressed for hunting. Oh! that dangerous reckless amusement! Being late, he was hastening to depart, and, in his hurry to bid her adieu, he snatched her hand quickly, and drew off her wedding ring, which rolled upon the floor. This circumstance was unnoticed at the time, and he proceeded to the door, where his patient horse stood pawing the ground, held by a groom. Just as he was going to mount, the cries of the hounds in full chase were heard. No sooner were the well known sounds caught by the high-spirited animal, than he reared upon his haunches straight in the air, bounded from one side of the road to the other, and became completely ungovernable from excitement and eagerness to join in the sport. After many useless attempts to gain the saddle, his master, angry at not being able to start, threw himself passionately across the horse, and gained one foot in the stirrup; when accidentally a spur stuck deep in the side of the restless animal. Furious with pain, he snapped his bridle, jumped from the earth with a sudden bound, and hurled the groom far from him. Away he rushed down the avenue with his rider half on, clinging to his mane. A high gate was closed at the end of the avenue, towards which the horse galoped with fearful speed. The creature neared the barrier, and leaped to it without hesitation, but dashing against the top rail, he fell with desperate force, carrying his ill-fated master with him.

My poor friend saw the accident with feelings that may be conceived, but not described. For many hours she was unconscious of the extent of her lamentable misfortune. Upon recovering from her swoon, she found her husband stretched upon a bed a ghastly figure. A surgeon was watching him with fingers pressed upon the fluttering pulse; bandages stained with blood were wrapped round his head; his cheeks were ashy pale, his lips livid and clenched together. A slight moan escaped them occasionally, which were the only remaining signs of life. In one short hour more, from being as happy a wife as ever the sun shone upon, my poor friend was a heart broken widow.

Tears rolled from the old lady's eyes as she concluded her brief, but melancholy narrative.

No wonder that you believe in the omen of the ring, sobbed Ida. My poor, dear Harry! oh! what will happen to him?

Nothing I hope and pray, my love. Do not weep, entreated her aunt. It was very foolish of me to tell you this story—very wrong indeed; but it was want of reflection; I'm a silly old woman. There don't cry child.

A loud crash of thunder at this moment occasioned both to start. Flash after flash of lightning succeeded, and a few large drops of rain splashed at intervals against the windows. Suddenly, one deafening roar pealed overhead, reverberating over the hills miles distant, and a deluge of water fell, making the earth appear involved in smoke. Roll after roll of the warring elements followed, and the heavy clouds floated slowly on, spouting forth their o'ercharged contents. The heavens grew momentarily blacker, and the storm increased in its violence.

Peering through the west streeked panes, Ida watched, with fear depicted in her trembling limbs, the raging storm. Generally without the common nervousness of her sex, Ida now paced the room with hurried step, clasping her hands, and lost to all control of feeling. Her aunt endeavored to calm her excitement, but without success. The narration of the event of the ring, and the violence of the storm, had produced an effect not easily erased.

As she was walking with haste up and down the apartment, anticipating evil of every kind that her heated imagination could form, she stood before the window speechless with emotion, at seeing the gamekeeper running towards the house. On he came, but his master neither preceded nor followed him. Ida beckoned to her aunt, and pointing to the hurrying man, rushed out of the house to meet him, regardless of the pouring torrents.

Tell me, she gasped, clutching John by the arm, and stopping him in his course.

My lady, my master is— John could say no more.

Quick, quick, she rejoined, in a voice hollow with dread.

My master is in bed quite— again John's breath was quite expended.

Looking as one about to bear the judgment of death, Ida murmured, What!

Wet through! replied the gamekeeper, in amazement at the expressed agony of his mistress, and her extraordinary determination to become in a like situation. He's in bed, wet through, continued John, in my cottage, and he wants a change of clothes.

Years have swept away since Ida's wedding ring fell. Sorrow has not traced a single furrow upon her brow, if time has left the print of days gone by upon it. May my fair reader's be a similar destiny—a happy and contented wife.

THE POET'S DOG.

The manner in which Pope the great English Poet was preserved by the sagacity of his dog, is truly remarkable.

This animal who was called Marquis, could never agree with a favorite servant of his master's; he constantly growled when near him, and would even show his teeth when this servant approached. Although the poet was singularly attached to this dog, who was a spaniel, of the largest species—yet, on account of his extreme neatness, which he pushed almost to excess, he would never allow him to remain in his chamber. Nevertheless, in spite of positive orders, the spaniel would frequently sneak, towards evening, into the apartment of his master, and could not be driven from it without the greatest difficulty.

One evening, having slipped very softly in without being perceived, the animal placed himself under the bed of his master, and remained there. Towards morning, the servant rushed hastily into the chamber of Pope. At this moment, the dog suddenly left his post and leaped on the villain, who was armed with a pistol.

The poet started from his sleep; he threw open his window to call for assistance, and beheld three highwaymen, who had been introduced by his servant into the garden of his villa, for the purpose of robbing him. Disconcerted by this unforeseen acciden', the robbers hesitated a moment and then took flight.

The servant, thus betrayed by the watchful dog, was sentenced to forfeit his life.

The same dog, shortly after this singular event, exhibited another proof of his remarkable instinct. Pope, reposing one afternoon in a little wood about twelve miles distant from his house, lost a watch of great value. On returning home, the poet wished to know the hour, and found the watch was not in his fob. two or three hours had elapsed, and a violent storm was just commencing.

The poet called his dog, and making a sign, which Marquis very well understood, he said: "I have lost my watch; go look for it." At these words, Marquis departed, and repaired, no doubt, to every spot which his master had been at. It happened that the poor animal was so long occupied in the search as to cause great anxiety; for midnight had arrived and he had not returned. What was the astonishment of Pope, when, on rising in the morning, he opened his chamber door, and there beheld his faithful messenger lying quietly, and holding in his mouth the splendid jewel, with which he had returned, perfectly uninjured, and which was the more highly valued by the poet, as it had been presented to him by the Queen of England. [Merry's Muse.

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR

Mr. Woodworth, the writer of the following statement, received the Premium at the last Agricultural fair at Rochester. New York, for the best sample of Maple Sugar.

To the Committee on Maple Sugar of the York State Agricultural Society:

Gentlemen: I herewith submit to your inspection 40 lbs. of my maple sugar. The following is a statement of the manner of making and clarifying the same:

In the first place I make my buckets tubs, and kettles all perfectly clean—I boil the sap in a potash kettle, set in an arch in such a manner that the edge of the kettle is defended all round from the fire; I boil through the day, taking care not to have any thing in the kettle that will give color to the sap, and to keep it well skimmed. At night I leave fire enough under the kettle to boil the sap nearly or quite to a syrup by the next morning, I then take it out of the kettle and strain it through a flannel cloth into a tub, if it is sweet enough, if not I put it in a caldron kettle (which I have hung on a pole in such a manner that I can swing it on and off the fire at pleasure) and boil it till it is sweet enough, and then strain it into the tub and let it stand till the next morning; I then take it and the syrup in the kettle and put all together into the caldron and sugar it off. I use, to clarify, say 100 lbs of sugar, the whites of five or six eggs well beaten, about one quart of new milk and a spoonfull of saleratus, all well mixed with the syrup before it is scalding hot. I then make a moderate fire directly under the caldron, until, the scum is all raised, then skim it off clean taking care not to let it boil so as to rise in the kettle before I have done skimming it; I then sugar it off leaving it so damp that it will drain a little until it is well granulated; I then put it into boxes made smallest at the bottom, that will hold from 50 to 75 pounds, having a thin piece of board fitted in two or 3 inches above the bottom, which is bored full of small holes to let the molasses drain through, which I keep drawn off by a tap through the bottom. I put on the top of the sugar in the box a clean damp cloth, and over that a board well fitted in so as to exclude the air from the sugar. After it has done, or nearly done draining, I dissolve it and sugar it off again, going through with the same process in clarifying and draining as before.

I do certify that the above is a correct statement of my mode of making maple sugar. JOEL WOODWORTH.

Curing Hams.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Forum, gives the following receipt, which he says he has used for forty years, and always found it satisfactory, for hams and beef. 'For 100 lbs. of ham or beef, take 7 lbs. of coarse salt, 2 lbs. of brown sugar, 2 oz. of salt petre, 1-2 an oz. of pearl ash, and 4 gallons of water. Boil the above ingredients in the water and skim the pickle well; when cold put it on the meat. Hams to remain in the pickle 8 weeks, beef three weeks. No salt is required in the vessel in which the meat is put—the pickle will cure it perfectly and effectually.'

SANTA FE.

The Western Expositor of the 30th ult. says:—'In our last we stated that a small party was expected here in a few days from Santa Fe;—since that time the company has arrived safe and sound, but not without having undergone much fatigue and hardships on their route.

Our informant, Mr Stewart, states that a company of seven, himself amongst the number, left Santa Fe for this place about the 19th of November. They came up the way of Bent's fort.

He states that the weather during a portion of their journey was very cold, and the snow in the mountains about a foot deep. About one hundred miles this side of Bent's Fort, on the Big Arkansas, they came in contact with a war party of Shian Indians, numbering about 150.

They came near getting into a general fight with them; but having a Frenchman in the company a fight was avoided.

They did not get out of their clutches, without losing every article they had, except their guns and the clothing they had on. Our informant further states that they suffered greatly on their trip for provisions, being compelled to subsist six days together at one time, upon half a pint of gruel a day. He states that there is a general disposition at Santa Fe with all classes, to force the government to open the ports immediately to the American traders. So strong indeed is this feeling, that Armijo, the present Governor of Santa Fe, actually proposed to the Americans residing there, to assist him to raise an army for the purpose of forcing the government to open the trade again, and expressed a willingness to carry this measure through with the force of arms!

He dissuaded from this course, however those to whom he made his proposition.

He states that the people of Santa Fe, would receive an army from Texas with open arms, and would surrender that portion of the Mexican territory into their hands, without firing a gun! The Americans now at Santa Fe are all treated with the greatest respect, and it is said to be death by the law for a Spaniard to strike an American!

The Governor of Santa Fe looks upon Bent's Fort as an asylum to which he can flee at any time, should a change of fortune make it necessary for him to leave Santa Fe.

News had reached here, that the last company of traders from this place had arrived in the Mexican province, after the taking effect of the decree prohibiting any trade through the Custom houses, but it seems that this was not the fact, as all of the traders passed into the country as usual—paid their duties, and went into their trade as before. It seemed to be the prevailing opinion in Santa Fe, that the trade would be opened in the spring, or a general rupture of the Government might be expected.

A Broken Heart.—People talk an everlasting sight about wives, women and horses. I've bought and sold 'em all, I've traded in all of 'em, and I tell you, there aint one in a thousand that knows a grain about either on 'em. You hear folks say, Oh such a man is an ugly grained critter, he'll break his wife's heart—jist as if a woman's heart was as brittle as a pipe stalk. The female heart, as far as my experience goes, is jist like a new Indian rubber shoe; you may pull and pull at it till it stretches out a yard long, and then let go, and it will fly right back to its old shape. Their hearts are made of stouter leather, I tell you, there's a plaguy sight of ware in 'em.

I never knowed but one case of a broken heart, and that was in 'tother sex, one Washington' Banks.' He was a sneezer. He was tall enough to spit down on the heads of your grenadiers, and near about high enough to wade across Charlston river, and as strong as a tow boat. I guess he was somewhat less than a feet longer than the moral law and catechism too. He was a perfect picture of a man, you couldn't fault him in no particular; he was so just a made critter, folks used to run to the winder when he passed, and say, there goes Washington Banks—hant he lovely?—I do believe there wasn't a gal in the Lowell factories that wanrt in love with him. Sometimes an intermission, on Sabbath days, when they all came out together, (an amain handsome sight too, near about a whole congregation of gals,) Banks used to say, I vow young ladies, I wish I had five hundred arms, to reciprocate one with each of you; but I have a heart big enough for you all; it's a whopper, you may depend, and every mite and mossel of it is at your service. Well how do you act, Mr. Banks, half a thousand little clipper-clapper tongues would say, all at the same time, and their dear little eyes a sparkling like so many stars twinkling of a frosty night.

Well, when I last seed him, he was all skin and bones, like a horse turned out to die. He was teetotally defleshed, a mere walkin skeleton. I am dreadful sorry, says I, to see you, Banks, looking so peeked: why, you look like a sick turkey hen, all legs—what on airth ails you! No, no, says he, I beant such a fool as that neither. *Well says I, have you made a bad speculation?* No, says he, shaking his head; I hope I have too much clear grit in me to take on so bad for that—What under the sun is it, then? said I. Why, says he, I made a bet the fore part of summer, with Leftenant Oby Knowles, that I could shoulder the best bower of the Constitution frigate. I won my bet, but the anchor, it was so eternal heavy, that it broke my heart! Sure enough, he did die that fall, and he was the only instance I ever heard tell of a broken heart. [Sam Slick.

MOUNTAIN LIFE.—M. C. Field relates the following incident of travel, in his scenes of mountain life. After stating that they fell in with an Osage war party returning with their scalps from an attack on the Pawnees, he says:

'An exciting scene took place as the vehicles were passing these Indians.—Three vagabond Pawnees had been following us for several days, and were still close upon our heels when this adventure took place.

On recognizing their sworn enemies, the poor wretches endeavored to conceal themselves behind a large Pittsburg wagon belonging to the priests. We were first astonished by a sudden rush made by a dozen Indians on this vehicle, and the movement seemed like nothing else than a demonstration of battle: but the next instant the grouping of the wild figures before us presented to our view the three poor Pawnees, stripped of their bows, arrows and blankets, and in the power of the Osages. The work is performed in an instant. The three men were seized, robbed of every thing, and had their arms tied behind them ere we were sufficiently collected to know what was going on before us.

The good Fathers De Vos and Hoecken at once interfered, and in a firm manner, though through means of pantomime contrived to inform the Osages that they should 'do no murder' on this occasion. We gathered round, and in explanation of the Fathers' meaning, resolutely seized upon and released the captives, who ran to the wagon of the priests again, and

walked away with the camp. The Osages run to their horses, mounted, and rode after us like very devils, furious to get their poor prisoners; but we could not, for the credit of civilization, shame our Christian birth so far as to deny protection to the weaker party, and we persisted in warning the war party from our way. Still they followed us, riding around our party in all directions, and with a speed recklessly wild and threatening. One daring rascal rode near to the Pawnees, and extended his hand as if in amity. One of the Pawnees took it and was instantly jerked from the ground almost on the horse of his enemy. Had the Osage achieved his aim of getting the Pawnee across his horse's neck, he would have cashed off and no doubt secured the scalp he wanted before he could have prevented it. Seeing how pertinaciously their enemies pursued them we ordered the Pawnees into the large wagon, and towards evening the Osages abandoned further molestation and left us.'

Foreign News

From the New Orleas Tropic of the 22d ult.

LATER FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival last night of the fine steamship, New York, Captain Wright, in 30 hours from Galveston, we have received Houston and Galveston papers to the 17th inst. The news is of little importance. The story about the annexation of Texas to the United States turns out to be a humbug, as we thought it would. The Houston Democrat of the 17th has the following in relation to *'that Extra.'*

That Extra.—The 'glorious news' promulgated through an extra of the Telegraph appears to have produced quite a sensation throughout the country. Unfortunately, however, the whole story proves to be a hoax. The 'joyous smiles' of Gen. Murphy, and the 'burnished arms of American troops sparkling in the waters of the Nueces' were too much for us; and we freely confess that we ourselves came very nigh being caught as well as others. Gen. Murphy appears to enjoy the joke exceedingly, as we learn from our Washington correspondent that his 'joyous smiles' have expanded into a regular horse laugh.

It would appear from this that all those further 'particulars' with which our esteemed contemporary of the Republican favored his readers a few days ago, and which were received from a source 'entitled to the utmost confidence' were after all without foundation, and also that John Tyler's administration is still deprived of its *'crowning glory'* and that Sam. Houston stands no chance of being nominated Governor of the Territory of Texas by the President of the United States, as it was presumed that he would be.

Furthermore it would seem by the annexed extract, also from the Democrat, that some persons in Texas, as well as in this country, think that 'annexation is far from being desirable.' The Democrat says:

From information, also which we have received from a source which leaves no room to doubt its correctness, relative to the pending negociations with Mexico, and the very favorable despatches recently received by our Government, we are strengthened in the conviction that under present circumstances, at least, annexation is far from being desirable.

The same paper also contains the correspondence between the Texian Charges D'Affairs in London, and Lord Aberdeen, the Foreign Secretary, on the subject of Slavery. The Texian Minister speaks of certain persons being engaged in 'endeavoring to procure the abolition of Slavery in Texas,' and who have endeavored to obtain the co-operation of Her Majesty's Government, and informs his Lordship that such parties 'are in no manner recognized by the Texian Government,' and that her proceedings 'are wholly unauthorized, disclaimed, and disapproved of,' by that Government—to which Lord Aberdeen replies that:

'In disclaiming all intention of insinuating that there exists on the part of Her Majesty's Government any disposition to interfere improperly in the affairs of Texas, Mr. Ashbel Smith is only rendering justice to Her Majesty's Government. Nothing can be further from their intention than thus to interfere in the internal affairs of Texas. But at the same time that the undersigned makes this declaration, he believes that Mr. Smith is fully aware of the continued desire of Her Majesty's Government to see slavery abolished, not only in Texas, but in all parts of the world, and it is matter of no surprise to the undersigned that private individuals, who are impressed with the same feelings, shou'd exert every effort in their power to attain an object so desirable.

The Texians are busy President making—Gen. Burleson for the Presidency and the Hon. J. M. Ward, Jr., for the Vice Presidency, were nominated by a meeting at Washington. Mr. Ward declines the nomination. A letter from Washington dated the 11th inst., says:

Important despatches have just got in from the United States and Great Britain, and I learn from good authority that all things go on favorably. There is a good deal of curiosity, and of course some speculation on the subject; and a rumor has obtained some credence that an extra session will be called immediately. I mention these things because you will doubtless hear them perhaps considerably magnified. So far as the speculations are concerned, I can only say that I put no confidence in them. So far as regards the despatches being favorable, I speak confidently, because advisedly.

Congress adjourned on the 8th. The President had vetoed the tariff bill, leaving it of course as before. It was passed over the veto by a constitutional majority in the House, but was lost in the Senate.

A bill has been passed imposing additional tonnage duty upon certain vessels arriving at Galveston, by which the amount paid by the steamship Neptune will be $750, or about $500 more than she has hitherto paid.

It was reported that a bill had been passed providing for the trial of Commodore Moore, by Court Martial.

THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. JOSEPH SMITH,

NAUVOO, ILLINOIS.

President Joseph Smith will preach a funeral discourse, on the death of Elder King Follet, on Friday, the 5th of April, at the stand, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

A NEW CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

"The Mormon Prophet in the field."

"Gen. Joseph Smith, for President,"—and other announcements of the kind, we find are very plentifully circulated in our exchange Papers; but very few of them however, have any opinion on the subject, or if they have, they have not ventured to give them. *The Missouri Republican* believes, that it will be death to Van Buren, and all agree that it must be injurious to the Democratic ranks, inasmuch as it will throw the Mormon vote out of the field.

The "Ioway" Lee Co. Democrat, has the following:—

"A NEW CANDIDATE IN THE FIELD;—We see from the Nauvoo Neighbour, that Gen. Joseph Smith, the great Mormon Prophet, has become a Candidate for the next Presidency. We do not know whether he intends to submit his claims to the National Convention or not; but, judging from the language of his own Organ, we conclude that he considers himself a full team for all of them."

All that we have to say on this point is, that if superior talent, genius, and intelligence, combined with virtue, integrity and enlarged views, are any guarantee to General Smith's being elected, we think that he will be a "full team of himself."

We copy the following from the Springfield Register:—

GENERAL JOSEPH SMITH A CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDNT.

"It appears by the Nauvoo Papers that the Mormon Prophet is actually a Candidate for the President. He has sent us his pamphlet, containing an extract of his principles; from which it appears that he is up to the hub for an United States Bank and a Protective tariff. On these points, he is much more explicit than Mr. Clay, who will not say that he is for a bank, but talks all the time of "restoring a national currency;" nor will Mr. Clay say what kind of tariff he is for. He says to the South, that he has not sufficiently examined the present tariff, but thinks very likely it could be amended.

Gen. Smith professes no such fastidious delicacy. He comes right out in favor of a bank and a tariff; taking the true Whig ground; and ought to be regarded as the real Whig candidate for President, untill Mr Clay can so far recover from his shuffling and dodging, as to declare *his sentiments* like a man. At present we can form no opinion of Clay's principles, except as they are professed by his friends in these parts. Clay himself has adopted the notion which was once entertained by an eminent grammarian; who denied that language was intended as a means to express one's ideas; but insisted that it was invented on purpose to aid us in concealing them.

VIRTUE WILL TRIUMPH.

At *four* overflowing meetings of the Ladies of Nauvoo, Members of the Female Relief Society, (each meeting being composed of different members that all might have the opportunity of expressing their feelings,) held at Gen Smith's large assembly room on Saturdays the 9th and 16th of March 1844. The following preamble and resolutions were read and *unanimously adopted* at each meeting.

THE VOICE OF INNOCENCE FROM NAUVOO.

The corruption of wickedness which manifested itself in such horrible deformity on the trial of Orsemus F. Bostwick last week, for slandering President Hyrum Smith and the widows of the city of Nauvoo, has awakened all the kindly feelings of female benevolence, compassion and pity, for the softer sex to spread forth the mantle of charity to shield the characters of the virtuous mothers, wives and daughters of Nauvoo, from the *blasting breath* and *poisonous touch* of debauchees, vagabonds, and rakes, who have jammed themselves into our city to offer *strange fire* at the shrine of infamy, disgrace and degradation; as they and their kindred spirits have done in all the great cities throughout the world; corrupting their ways on the earth, and bringing woman, poor defenceless woman, to wretchedness and ruin.

As such ignoble blood now begins to stain the peaceable habitations of the saints, and taint the free air of the only city in the world that pretends to work righteousness in union, as the *sine qua non*, for happiness, joy, and salvation: and as such ungodly wretches, burning or smarting with the sting of their own shame, have doubtless, transported with them, some of the miserable dupes of their licentiousness, for the purpose of defiling the fame of this goodly city: mildewing the honesty of our mothers; blasting the chastity of widows and wives, and corrupting the virtue of our unsuspecting daughters. it becomes us, in defence of our rights, for the glory of our fathers; for the honor of our mothers; for the happiness of our husbands; and for the welfare of our dear children, to rebuke such an outrage upon the chastity of society: to thwart such a death blow at the hallowed marriage covenant: and to ward off such poisoned daggers from the hearts of our innocent daughters, for the honor of Nauvoo and write with indellible ink, upon every such villain: *Vitare perditoris!* Beware of the wretch! and, so put in every virtuous woman's hand a rod, to scourge such tormentors of domestic felicity, with vengeance through the world: curse the man that preys upon female virtue! curse the man that slanders a woman: Let the righteous indignation of insulted innocence and virtue, spurn him from society; Let the dignity of the mothers of Israel kick the blood thirsty pimp from the pale of social communion. Let the widows and wives who tread in the footsteps of their queenly mother Eve, drive such fag ends of creation, as was Cain, to the land of Nod, and let the timid daughters of Nauvoo, dread such CANKER WORMS more than the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and shun them as the serpent on the land and the shark in the sea. My God! my God! is there not female virtue and valor enough in this city to let such mean men die of the rot:—that the sexton may carry their putrid bodies beyond the limits of the city for food, for vultures, eagles and wolves. Refuse them female courtesy: deny them the pleasure of family correspondence and family intercourse: curse the woman that speaks to such rotten flesh, if she knows who they are: curse the man that will harbor them; and curse the lawyer that will stoop from the dignity of his profession, to plead for them: *The apologer is as mean as the murderer!*

Female virtue is a pearl of great price, and should glitter in the abodes of men, as in the mansions of bliss, for the glory and honor of him, whose image she bears and whose help meet she is, and every attempt of man to seduce that virtue, is, next to murder, a robbery that cannot be restored.

If woman swerves from the rules of righteousness

'Ruin ensues, reproach and shame;
And one false step bedims her fame.
In vain the loss she may deplore,
In vain review her life before'
With tears she must in anguish be
Till God says, 'act that captive free.'

Many of the distinguished females of Nauvoo, have waded to their present habitations through persecution, sorrow, and death, robbed and insulted and bereaved of husbands and children by the combined powers, of priests and spiritual wickedness in high places, but none of these piercing calamities of man touched the heart of woman with such severe poignancy, as the envenomed slander of O. F. Bostwick, that *he could take a half bushel of meal, obtain his vile purpose, and get what accommodation he wanted with almost any woman in the city.*'

Wo to the wretch that can thus follow the blood stained mobbers of Missouri, in their hellish career, and deal his slander about the streets of Nauvoo, as he may imagine with impunity! Wo to the man or lawyer, that filthifies himself by advocating such rotten hearted raven's rights, or recommends him to the sympathies of any being but satan.

Has any man a mother in this city? honor says, clear such rubbish from her door. Has any man a wife? benevolence whispers, trap such beasts of the field that they may not worry the flock, nor kill the lambs. Has any man a widowed mother? hamanity seems to caution him—thy mother is in danger, protect her, from the stench of such carrion! Has any man, daughters? the voice of reason compels him to exclaim: There is a wolf in the path, beware! Has any man, sisters? the blood of his kindred says, *evil be to him that evil thinks*: and let the whole virtuous female population of the city, with one voice, declare that the seducer of female chastity, the slanderer of female character, or the defamer of the character of the heads of the church, or the canker worms of our husband's peace: the prostitute, or their pimps, whether in the character of elite, lawyer, doctor, or *cicisbeo*, shall have no place in our houses, in our affections, or in our society.

Wherefore,

Resolved unanimous, That Joseph Smith, the Mayor of the city, be tendered our thanks for the able and manly manner in which he defended injured innocence in the late trial of O. F. Bostwick for slandering President Hyrum Smith, and 'almost all the women of the city.'

Resolved unanimously, That we view with unqualified disapprobation and scorn the conduct of any man or woman, whether in word or deed, that reflects dishonor upon the poor persecuted mothers, widows, wives and daughters of the saints of Nauvoo: they have borne aspersions, slander and hardships enough: forbearance has ceased to be a virtue, and retaliation, like the 'dagger or the bowl' ought to close the lips of such cowardly assassins.

Resolved unanimously, That while we render credence to the doctrines of Paul, that *neither the man is without the woman; neither is the woman without the man in the Lord*, yet we raise our voices and hands against John C. Bennett's 'spiritual wife system,' as a scheme of profligates to seduce women; and they that harp upon it, wish to make it popular for the convenience of their own cupidity; wherefore, while the marriage bed, undefiled is honorable, let polygany, bigamy, fornication adultery, and prostitution, be frowned out of the hearts of honest men to drop in the gulf of fallen nature, 'where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched!' and let all the saints say, Amen!

EMMA SMITH, Prest.

H. M. ELLS, Sec. pro tem.

DIED—In this city, on the 9th of March inst., Elder King Follet, whose death was occasioned by the breaking of a rope and the falling of a tub of rock upon the deceased while men obove were in the act of lowering it.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Elder Follet was one of those who bore the burden, in common with others of his brethren, in the days when men's faith was put to the test. He was a native of Vermont, and moved many years since into the State of Ohio, county of Cuyahoga. There, for the first time he heard the gospel preached, and, like the Bareans of old, searched the scriptures to see if these things were so, regarding neither the scoffs nor threats of an opposing and gainsaying world, he united with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, in the spring of 1831, and has been a sharer in the afflictions through which the saints have passed from that time until the time of his death. He shared in the violence of the Missour pursecutions; was cast into prison, and endured many months imprisonment; and after long delay, obtained a trial on the charges preferred against him, and honorably discharged, being acquitted of all the crimes that a band of wicked persecutors could charge him with.

All the persecutions he endured only tended to strengthen his faith and confirm his hope; and he died as he had lived, rejoicing in the hope of future felicity.—Having united with the church in the forty-first year of his age, he filled up the prime of his life in the service of his God, and went to rest in his fifty sixth year; being fifty five years seven months and fourteen days old when he slept the sleep of death.

So the righteous pass and so they sleep, until the mandate of Him, for whom they suffer, and in whom they trust, shall call them forth to glory, honor, immortality and eternal life.

[COMMUNICATED.]

In compliance with the secret promptings of my own bosom, and for the consolation of the bereaved family,—with whom I have often communed within the consecrated penetralia of domestic sociality,—I offer a few reflections upon the death of the deceased—Brother King Follet.

Brother Follet was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints—firm and uncompromising in the doctrines and principles of eternal truth—and he died triumphing in the liberties of the gospel. He shared in the persecutions of Missouri—was ever at his post in defence of injured innocence and outraged law—ever ready to lay down his life, if necessary, for the cause and the 'witness of Jesus.' On his death bed, he might very appropriately have exclaimed, in the language of the Apostle Paul, 'I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith: Henceforth is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.'

Awake!—you mourning bereaved ones:—awake to rejoicing! Let your minds engage a higher theme of contemplation; break forth into gladness, and anticipate the glories of the resurrection; until, swallowed up in excellence and hopes of sublime exaltations, your souls struggle to be released from the thraldom of encumbering clay, and leap into a world of happiness, contentment and joy. Behold him, who has fallen asleep, awake to glory and eternal youth, when the barriers of the tomb shall be burst asunder and the sleep of death be broken by the trump of God. He comes forth to immortality—his body quickened by the spirit of the Lord Jesus—no more to drink from the bitter cup of sickness and pain; but filled with the beatitude and power of Omnipotence, he

'Springs into Liberty and Light and Life.'

Why mourn for friends when they fall asleep in Christ? With that illustrious train of worthies who have been 'beheaded for the witness of Jesus, and for the word of God,' they will come forth from the solitude of the grave, to live and reign, kings and priests with God, a thousand years, in the Millenium, when the curse will be removed from the earth—when all creation will be renovated, restored to its primitive state, and clothed in the habiliments of primeval bloom and pristine grandeur—as in the morning of creation, when the 'morning stars sang together;' when the great *diurnal illuminati* forced from the Creator the divine declaration that the light He had made was good, and all created things smiled under the full and benign jurisprudence of the Deity. To die is but complying with the edicts of heaven. Dissolution must ensue; the corporeal system of man must sink into torpidity and decay, in order that the mortal tenement can be regenerated, and all the corruptible particles of the human system be extracted in the grave, that both body and soul may be united in the resurrection in a state of immortality, free from sorrow, pain and distress, and endowed with minds refined and capacious, that they can enjoy the society of angels, comprehend the principles of Jehovah, and mingle in the beatitude of heaven.

Brother Follet's funeral was attended with the highest honors and most marked respect. A procession, a mile in length, followed his remains to the 'narrow house.' The emblems and paraphernalia of the 'fraternity,' that glittered along the lengthened line, showed that his 'fidelity' had entitled him to the benefits of Masonry, under the honors of which, in due Masonic form, he was consigned to the solitude of the grave.

Honored brother, rest in peace!

L.

MOST AWFUL AND LAMENTABLE CATASTROPHE!

Instantaneous Death by the Bursting of one of the large Guns belonging to the U. States Ship, Princeton, of Secretary Upshur, Secretary Gilmer, Commodore Kennon, and Virgil Maxcy, Esq.

The National Intelligencer, of Tuesday, the 25th ult., contains the following melancholy intelligence, which will cast a gloom over the whole Union:

"In the whole course of our lives it has never fallen to our lot to announce to our readers a more shocking calamity—shocking in all its circumstances and concomitants—than that which occurred on board the United States Ship Princeton, yesterday afternoon, whilst under way in the river Potomac, fourteen or fifteen miles below this city.

Yesterday was the day appointed, by the courtesy and hospitality of Captain Stockton, Commander of the Princeton, for receiving as visitors to this fine ship, (lying off Alexandria,) a great number of guests, with their families, liberally and numerously invited to spend the day on board. The day was most favorable, and the company was large and brilliant, of both sexes; not less, probably, in number, than four hundred, among whom were the President of the United States, the heads of the several departments and their families. At a proper hour after the arrival of the expected guests, the vessel got under way and proceeded down the river, to some distance below Fort Washington. During the pasage down, one of the large Guns on board (carrying a ball of 225 pounds) was fired more than once, exhibiting the great power and capacity of that formidable weapon of war.

The ladies had partaken of a sumptuous repast; the gentlemen had succeeded them at the table, and some of them had left it; the vessel was on her return up the river, opposite to the fort, where Captain Stockton consented to fire another shot from the same gun, around and near which, to observe its effects, many persons had gathered, by no means so many as on similar discharges, in the morning, the ladies who then thronged the deck being, on this fatal occasion, almost all between decks, and out of the reach of harm.

The gun was fired. The explosion was followed, before the smoke cleared away, so as to observe its effect, by shrieks of wo which announced a dire calamity.

The gun had burst, at a point three or four feet from the breech, and scattered death and desolation around.

Mr. Upshur, Secretary of State, Mr. Gilmer, so recently placed at the head of the Navy, Commodore Kennon, one of its gallant officers, Virgil Maxcy, lately returned from a diplomatic residence at the Hague, Mr. Gardner, of N. York, (formerly a member of the Senate from that State) were among the slain. Besides these, seventeen seamen were very much wounded, several of them badly and probably mortally. Among those stunned by the occasion, we learn not all seriously injured, were Capt. Stockton himself, Col. Benton, of the Senate; Lieut. Hunt, of the Princeton; W. D. Robinson, of Georgetown. Other persons also were perhaps more or less injured, of whom, in the horror and confusion of the moment, no certain account could be obtained. The above are believed, however, to comprise the whole of the persons known to the public who were killed or dangerously or seriously hurt.

The scene upon the deck may more easily be imagined than described. Nor can the imagination picture to itself the half of its horrors. Wives, widowed in an instant by the murderous blast!

Daughters smitten with the heart-rending sight of their father's lifeless corps!

The wailings of the agonized females!

The piteous grief of the unhurt but heart stricken spectators! The wounded seamen borne down below! The silent tears and quivering lips of their brave and honest comrades, who tried in vain to subdue or conceal their feelings! No language can depict a scene like this.

The bodies of the killed remained on board the ship last night, they will be brought to the city this morning.'

A letter to us from a member of the Congress, dated on the evening of the horrible calamity, after giving a statement of the killed says:—

"The boat is now at Alexandria, the Captain is badly wounded. Col. Benton is reported hurt.

Mrs. Gilmer and the Misses Gardners, are on board and not conscious of their loss, when our informant left, as they were prevented from coming up. You can form little idea of the deep distress that pervades the city."

From the Baltimore Sun, we gather the following additional items:

The Hon. J. W. Tyson, second assistant Postmaster General, had his hat cut, and a piece of the gun, about six inches in length, quietly rested on the top of his head.

The Hon. Mr. Wickliffe had started to go on deck with Judge Upshur, when some one below called—detained him for a moment, and thereby saved his life.

The Secretary of War, to avoid the crack of the gun, advised the President to go below where they were sitting when the calamity happened.

The legs of Messrs. Upshur and Gilmer are shockingly mutilated.

Capt. Stockton, as soon as the shock overwhelmed him, caught his chin, then clapped his hands up each side of his face and was in the act of leaping overboard, when he was caught by the Hon J. W. Tyson.

The Madisonian says:

"The breech of the gun was severed, and carried away the bulwark of the ship opposite to it. It was the iron fragments it is supposed, which struck down so many on board, and who could not have been behind the gun. The accident took place about sunset. A steamboat from Alexandria, which was passing, was sent back to town, and returned with several surgeons.

The same number of our paper which contains the unfortunate Gilmers address to his constituents, bears them also an account of his death."

The Manufacture of Sugar.—In this country, where art is probably most perfect, requires much labor and skill. The processes are too long for details in this place, we therefore give only the outlines.

The reeds, when ripe, are cut off at a joint near the roots, and lie a few days to ferment; the leaves are cleared and the stems tied in bundles and conveyed by mules to the mill. This consists of three iron fluted cylinders placed horizontally or perpendicularly, closely fitted through which the reeds are passed twice, in order to express all their juice. This runs into a cistern and is drained from thence into the boiler, and immediately submitted to heat, with the addition of lime which imbibes the hair; it otherwise, becomes acid in a few minutes. The lime assists the separation of the feculent matter in the juice, and the heat is just sufficient to cause the impurities to collect on the surface to be skimmed off. It is then conveyed into other boilers and a rapid boiling is produced, to evaporate the water and reduce the juice to a consistency for granulation on cooling. It is then transferred to a wooden cooler or shallow trays where a part concretes into a crystalized mass, and the molasses is conducted off. It is then put into hogsheads with the lower head perforated with holes, and placed over a cistern, so that the molasses may run through. The casks are then filled up with sugar and reported under the name of muscavado or raw sugar.

This is the state in which it is exported, but it is often ground over by grocers and better fitted for sale. On some plantations the sugar is submitted to another process called claying, which is to place it, in tunnel shaped moulds, as done in our sugar refineries, with the small end downwards and the upper one covered with wet clay, the water of which soaks through the sugar and removes any remaining molasses. This then is called clayed sugar, and is commonly divided, when taken from the mould, into three parts, the upper part being relatively the whitest and best.

The quantity of juice obtained in some mills is 10,000 gals. per day; but this and the amount of sugar varies with the soil, climate, quality of the cane, &c. Commonly every five gallons of juice yield five or six pounds of sugar, and is afforded by 100 full grown reeds. The fuel used in boiling is supplied by the drilled cane itself after the juice is expressed.

The molasses thus drained off, and the uncrystalizable portion of the juice, is exported for domestic use, or with the skimmings, &c. is fermented and distilled into rum. In favorable seasons the treacle forms, proportionably a small part. The amount of spirit produced from this is five or six gallons for every 100 weight of sugar.

The Route to Oregon.—The Emigrants to Oregon, says a Western paper have a long route to travel, much of the way over mountains and barren deserts, and but few resting places—the distance is set down as follows:—From Independence, on the frontier of Missouri, to Fort Larimie, 750 mile; from Larimie to Fort Hall, 550 miles; from Fort Hall to Fort Wallah Wallah, 450 miles; from Fort Wallah Wallah to Fort Vancouver, 350 miles.—*Bicknels Reporter*

The Panama Canal.—The New York Journal of Commerce has the following, taken from the Bermuda Royal Gazette of the 30th January:

"A gentleman connected with the South Pacific Steam Navigation Company proceeded to England by the Trent, which sailed from Hamilton on the 28th ult., with some further information on the subject of connecting that company's operations with those of the West India Royal Mail Lines, and the opening of a Canal across the Isthmus of Panama. At present, the furthest northern point touched at by the Pacific company is to bring the letters and passengers from the western coast of South America to Panama, and then across to the Atlantic, either by carriage or land communication."

The Wire Bridge Tested.—The new wire Bridge over the Miami canal, was very thoroughly tested as a frame building about 30 by 20 feet, was moved over it, without perceptibly disturbing its easy swinging position. We observe that nearly all the stone waggons from the adjoining hills, and the heaviest teams prefer this bridge, on account of its great strength. We have no doubt that in a very few years, that wire bridges, as their advantages becomes more known, will be generally adopted for crossing the rivers of the West. [Cincinnati Atlas.

The Treasury warrant in favor of Gen. Andrew Jackson, for 2700 dollars, was made out and completed yesterday, (Feb. 17th) and forwarded by special messenger to the Hermitage.

From the Quincy (Ill.) Herald.

Mr. Editor:—

Sir:—As I was perusing the Whig of the 28th of February last, my eye caught some remarks made by the editor of that paper, justifying himself for publishing an article from the New York Tribune, reflecting severely upon the Mormon leaders. I read the article alluded to, after which I made the following observations:

"I have heard it observed by medical gentlemen, that if a person wish to commit suicide by taking poison, he will fail to accomplish his object if he take a very extravagant dose, for it being too strong for the stomach to retain, it meets with an immediate resistance, and is thrown off before time will allow it to be conveyed to the blood. So with the article in the Whig. It is so strongly tinctured with the hues of falsehood, slander and reproach, that it can do the Mormons no harm; for every person who has been to Nauvoo and witnessed there the fruits of industry and untiring perseverance which exhibit themselves both in the city and on the wide spread prairie, must confess that the statements in the above named article are false; and how the editor should be ignorant of the fruits, I am at a loss to determine, for they have not grown in a corner!!

He says of the Mormons, "we are sorry we cannot please them," but he need not be. We are not sorry, and why? Because Christ has said, "if ye were of the world, the world would love you; but as ye are not of the world, I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hate you."

I was very glad he had modesty enough to qualify the terms, "Mormon friends" with, "or rather acquaintances;" for conscious as he must have been, that he had forfeited all claim to our friendship by giving publicity to an article which we verily believe he knew to be false, his conscience smote him with guilt when he called us friends, and therefore modestly altered it to 'acquaintances.' We would inform the editor of the Whig, that considering the way in which not only the Mormons, but several other worthy citizens have to feel the lash of his abusive tongue, we shall not be very jealous if he leave out all those endearing words, expressive of friendship and good will when he talks about us, neither shall we feel ourselves very highly complimented if he put them in. If we are wrong, his course will never reclaim us: but if we are right, the flood of abuse and scandal against us, which he endorses for truth, must sooner or later recoil upon his own head, and associate him and give him a place with those "who love and make a lie."

He is very jealous of religious and political power being united. But I would ask, does not every wise legislative body invoke the aid of a religious power to order their deliberations in wisdom, and direct their political course with prudence? If not, why all these Chaplains, in our legislative halls, in the army and in the navy? But probably the editor of the Whig would say: "It is true, in all christian governments, there are men selected of acknowledged worth and piety to ask wisdom upon the State and National councils, and also blessings upon the army and navy: yet says he, it is all a sham and mock ceremony; for if God were to give a revelation of wisdom and knowledge by the Holy Ghost, or by an Angel to any of these Chaplains, and they should declare it in the National councils, it would not be regarded at all, only as the height of extravagance, presumption and folly. So you see it is all a sham." Yes, Mr. Editor, your views are, no doubt, correct. They are too self evident for me to contradict. But Joseph Smith, more sincere and consistent than they, all, prays to God for wisdom, receives it by revelation, and then as a test of his implicit confidence therein, acts upon it.

Would the editor have us to understand that there is one department in heaven to guide the destinies of the political world, and another directing the affairs of religion? If so, he is much mistaken. There is one God who presides over the destinies of all nations and individuals, both religiously and politically, and numbers the hairs of all our heads. I would ask if the editor of the Whig ever prays after the following manner: "Thy kingdom come, and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" if he does, he virtually asks God to destroy the distinction of Church and State on earth; for that distinction is not recognized in heaven. With God, politics and religion are both one, but not with us. He also prays that God may establish a government on the earth like that in heaven, and that "the kingdoms of this world become the kingdom of our God and of his Christ." Church must not triumph over State, but actually swallow it up like Moses' rod swallowed up the rods of the Egyptians.—If this be not so, the kingdom of God can never come. Satan can never be bound, the millennial glory never dawn upon our world, Christ never reign king of nations, as he now does king of Saints, neither can death be swallowed up in victory. But Christ will reign, and put down all rule, and authority and power.

Whoever, therefore, will always labor to keep up a distinction of Church and State, must oppose his own prayers, fight against the decree of heaven, and perpetuate strife and confusion in the earth. Whoever are to be the honored instruments in carrying forward the ark of this covenant and affecting this union, time must determine; whether the Monks, the Methodists or Mormons, or any of them; yet it will certainly be that people whom the Lord shall choose.

But to close. It may sometime happen to him who freely indulges in abusing a virtuous industrious, and sincere people; a people who have been made poor by cruelty and oppression a people who are trying to live by all laudible industry, who have faced opposition in almost every form, and waded through "much tribulation;" a people against whom the popular cry is raised, mingled with vengeance and extermination, and whose voice can seldom be heard in reply, that he fall into the same difficulties in which he tries to involve them, that he die in poverty and disgrace when no relatives can lament, nor friends can bury.

A FRIEND TO THE MORMONS.

At the Repeal meeting in Dublin on 29th Jan. a gentleman stood up and introduced to the meeting a friend of his from New York, Mr. William Wallace, the distinguished American orator. (A voice from the crowd' 'Three cheers for America.') This demand having been complied with, and silence restored, Mr Wallace spoke at some length.

It is confidently asserted that the Irish Repealers cannot be sentenced. There is a flaw in the indictment. Although convicted and brought up for judgment, the traversers will be discharged on the legal defect being made known.

One Drum has been committed to Omagh Gaol, County Tyrone, Ireland, for sedition. He said that 'The Queen ought to be shot, and O' Connell put in her place.'

The Government in the Repeal trials, have rested their case mainly on the evidence of certain parties belonging to the 'fourth estate'—the press.

Official Announcement.—The Madisonian of Friday announces that the convention for the adjustment of claims of citizens of the United States upon the Government of Peru, was concluded on the 17th of last March. The sum which that Government has agreed to pay is 300,000 dollars. It is to be paid at Lima, in ten equal instalments.—Interest is to be paid at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, to be computed from the first of Jan, 1842.

EARTHQUAKES.

At Coudrie, in Perthshire, a smart shock was felt on the 14th ult. The day was calm and frosty, with sunshine. The accompanying sound was very loud. At Aberfeldy, on the same day, two shocks were felt which lasted several moments. A letter from Rome states that several slight shocks of earthquake had been felt there, but no injury had arisen. The German papers state that two more earthquakes had taken place at Ragusa on the 22d ult.—*Scottish Paper.*

THE LATE EARTHQUAKE IN THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.

It is remarkable that the men working when the phenomenon happened in the mines in the Island of Sark, more than 400 feet beneath the surface, neither heard any noise, nor felt the least motion of the earth around them, although the effects above ground were of a very alarming character. The person engaged in the steam whim house, observed the machinery shaking most violently, and he thought the boiler had burst, the shock being so tremendously awful. At Cherbourg the houses were much shaken and the furniture displaced, and many articles were thrown down. No personal injury, however, attended the concussion.

THE COMET.—Sir James South has received a letter from Professor Schumacher, stating that the comet recently discovered by M. Faye in the constellation of Orion, actually belongs to our system. In a postscript to his letter, the professor says that its period is six years and 219 days. It is much to be regretted, says Sir James South, in a letter to a contemporary, owing to extraordinary unfavorable weather, which, since its discovery, seems to have pervaded not only Great Britain but even Europe, the observations of it are so few. Since the 30th November, he has seen it but once; and in Ireland neither the Earl of Rosse nor Dr Robinson obtained even a glimpse of it.

DREADFUL COAL-PIT EXPLOSION.—A terrible coal-pit explosion, accompanied by fearful loss of human life, occurred in the vicinity of Whitehaven, between the hours of five and six on Thursday evening week. The dreadful event took place at a colliery called Duke's Pitt, at the time it was in full operation, and arose, it was supposed, from the fire-damp becoming ignited and exploding in the lowermost gallery in the pit, where no fewer than sixteen miners were at work, and eleven horses, all of whom were instantly hurled into eternity. Most of the unfortunate sufferers, we regret to say, are married men, and have left large families, totally unprovided for, to lament their dreadful fate. Up to ten o'clock on Friday morning only eight out of the sixteen bodies had been recovered.—*Liverpool (Eng.) Albion.*

OATH.

The Philadelphia Sun states that a man named Zimerman, residing in Huntington, in proving an arbitration with his neighbor, when affirming in relation to his account, said: "*If what I have stated be not true, I hope the Almighty will send me to hell!*" The words were scarcely uttered, when he fell over and expired.

RUINS OF INDIAN GREATNESS.

The surplus wealth of India, that used to be employed in building extensive towns, crowded ghaunts, magnificent stone or brick terraces, some of them capable of containing from six to eight thousand people, enormous massive bridges, splendid mosques and temples, is all gone; it has disappeared entirely. All the towns in India, with a very few exceptions, are in ruins. Delhi is surrounded by ruins; Agra, Boorampore, Aurudgabad, have immense suburbs in ruins. The Deckman is a heap of ruins. Many towns in Central India that had their hundreds of thousands of inhabitants, are now literally without one, and are swarming with leopards, tigers, elks, and buffaloes. In deep forests you stumble upon Hindoo temples, Mohammedan gateways, stone talks eight hundred yards square, brick walls of large dimensions; scores of acres of burying grounds, and all the other concomitants and proofs of wealth, and power and population. Malthus would never have written his too celebrated work, nor Godwin ever written his too little valued answers, had they been in India. India is a large forest, with a great many cultivated spots. India—I say it after due consideration—could contain and support five times its present population with ease; and yet it is unquestionably the poorest country in the known world. To the state of the wealth and resources of the original Hindoo monarchs imagination can assign no limits. The more I think on the subject, the more I am confounded.

MILLERISM.

It appears from the Boston Post that the second advent cause is flourishing in that city with as much zeal as it did during the early part of the past year. Mr. Miller is preaching at the great Tabernacle, to crowded audiences, night and day. The Post says:

"From the great number of people who daily throng the Tabernacle and listen to what is there said, there appears to be no abatement of zeal or earnestness in this cause, and no want of confidence in the principles held out, although the expiration of the time (the ensuing spring) is so near at hand. Mr. Miller appears to have fully recovered his health, and to have renewed his youth and vigor."

The proselytes of Miller are also holding forth in this city, as well as in the principal cities of the west. The Cleveland (Ohio) Herald, of the 23d ult., has the following:

"As the end of time, according to Mr. Miller draws near at hand, his disciples profess to discern the future more clearly. The Rev. Mr. Fitch, of this city is now preaching the doctrine of *annihilation of the wicked!* and we learn that a portion of the second advent hearers have embraced the same views."

HOW DID IT GET THERE?

A gentleman exhibited to us a piece of cedar, the history of which is as follows: 'In digging a well on the property of Smith, Brothers, & Co., at Bunker Hill, Illinois, at the distance of *fifty-three feet* beneath the surface, they came to a cedar log, embedded in the earth, and extending across the well. It was cut off; was found to be five or six inches through, and was in a state of perfect preservation. The town of Bunker Hill, as many persons know, is situated in the middle of a large and level prairie, and the gentleman who has it in his possession, who is a bit of a Yankee, 'wants to know how that log of cedar got out there?'—*Ex. Paper.*

SHOCK OF AN EARTHQUAKE IN NEW JERSEY.

We see by the Trenton papers that on Saturday night there were several distinct jars of the earth felt at that place. On Sunday morning, between 2 and 7 o'clock, at Morristown, two of the shakes jarred some of the dwelling houses so much as to wake up the families.—The doors and windows rattled distinctly.—Soon after daybreak, a crack of some hundred yards in length was discovered in the earth, in the vicinity of Gibbon's new Hotel, the opening being about a fourth of an inch in width.

THE GIPSIES—WHO ARE THEY?

The following extracts are taken from a long article in the London Christian Examiner, written by a gentlemen of great literary research. Whoever has read Borrow's Bible in Spain will at once recognize the character of the Gipsies, Gritanas, or Rhomas—all of which are synonymous terms:

"And whom have we seen, with the mark of fugitive imprinted on his brow? yes, with that more infamous brand-mark of vagabond also; but one who strongly resembles, while yet he widely differs from the descendant of the patriarch Judah? He who has travelled on the continent of Europe, has met with him in every European land. He who has visited Asia has met with him there. He who has visited Africa and America has met with him there. And what British, or Scotish, or Welsh, or Irish child, knows not the swarthy hue, remembers not the dark and piercing eye, of the ever restless, wandering tribes of the Gritana, as they are called in this country the Gipsey race?—a race whose origin none can tell you, and of which none are more ignorant than themselves. Ask them whence they came?—They know not. From whence they sprang?—They know not. What is their religion?—They have none. Whom do they worship?—They are without God in the world. What is their language? That of the nations among whom they sojourn. Are they Jews? They tell you they are not. Are they Gentiles? No. Like the Jews they are wanderers without a home. Like the Jews, they are mingled among all people, and yet distinct from all, despised, suspected, persecuted, and hated, without a country, without a king; with nationality unbroken either by time, persecution, or admixture of blood; with a spirit of clanship or brotherhood that nothing can quench; with a distrust of the Gentiles that nothing can overcome.

But the Jew is a worshiper of Jehovah—the Gritans, or Rhoms, knows him not. The Jew professes, and venerates, and studies, the ancient oracles of revealed truth—the Rhoma scarcely knows that such oracles exist. The Jew would rather die than defile himself with what to him is ceremonially unclean—the Rhoma will feed on the most loathsome food, even that which is torn, or which hath died of itself, eating his defiled bread among the Gentiles, fain to fill his belly with the husks that swine do eat. How then, can these wanderers be of common origin? The Jew, though cursed, has been still intrusted with the oracles of God, and has therefore retained his name and a zeal for his worship; a knowledge of the language of his forefathers, of the history of the country from whence he has been driven; and a hope, an undying, an unquenchable hope, of one day returning to that land, around which hover all his thoughts, and whose very dust is dear to him as the gold of Ophir. But the Gritana was sent forth to wander without the written word, and consequently he has, and must have, lost all trace of the name and character of the God of his fathers; all knowledge of the country from whence he came; of the parental source from whence he sprang; of the language in which his father spoke; of the meaning of his judicial wanderings; and of the glorious hopes that the word, the promise, and the oath of the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, hold out to the scattered tribes, whither of the house of Judah or of Israel.

Of these mysterious wanderers, be they who they may, (and who they are, I presume not to say, although I firmly believe that they represent the house of Israel,) there are not fewer than three millions scattered over the face of the earth, and of the well known tribes of Judah and Benjamin about ten millions more—each testifying, though in different ways, to the truth of a faithful but offended God."

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 24:

Destructive Fire.—About 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon last, one of the smoke houses belonging to the extensive Pork Establishment of Mr. Joseph Miller, of this place, was discovered to be on fire, and so tremendous was the volume of flame bursting from the smoke house, containing upwards of 100,000 lbs. of meat, that any attempt to save the building was deemed useless. To empty three or four adjoining warehouses; every exertion of the multitude was made. Bulk meat in the principal building, to a very heavy amount, greatly damaged, and perhaps a very large portion an entire loss.

All the meat in the smoke house from whence the fire first issued, destroyed, and we believe also a second smoke house, on the north end of the main building.

One frame dwelling, the main packing house building, with three warehouses, were entirely destroyed. The destruction of property was very great, although the hogsheads, barrels and kegs saved, seemed to cover near an acre. Every effort was made to save the property that could be expected. We beleive there was no insurance on any of the property either buildings or pork, except the meat in one smoke house, belonging to Mr. Matlack, of Putman, which was not injured by the fire.

The loss of property is very great, and has been estimated, to amount to some $27.000.

Of this amount Mr. Jacoob E. Early, (with some eastern partners, in the pork business) may be considered the heaviest losers. Their loss is estimated at twenty thousand dollars.

Mr Alexander Mc. Gregor will probably be the loser about $1000.

Mr Joseph Miller, the proprietor of the establishment loses heavily altogether it is supposed $6,000.

There was also about the establishment a large quantity of pork, belonging to Mr Dudley, of Ohio, Mr Sandford, of Illinois, and Mr Matlack, of Putman, and perhaps others—all saved—or at most, losses very trifling.—[Wabash Courier.

OREGON.

In the Senate, on the 19th ult. Mr. Archer, from the committee on Foreign Relations, reported a bill for the purchase of certain copies of the History of California, and the other territories on the northwest coast coast of America. [1500 copies, at a price not exceeding $2 00 per copy;] which was read. An animated debate ensued, which was continued during the morning hour, without being brought to a close, and had not been resumed at our latest dates.

On the 22d, the Senate took up the resolutions heretofore introduced by Mr. Semple, requesting the President to notify the British Government of the desire of the United States to annul so much of the subsisting agreement between the two country as allows a joint occupation of the Oregon Territory. A very animated discussion ensued, which was continued on the following day—our latest date—without being brought to a close.

DROWNED—On Sunday last, William Burch, aged about 23 years. Mr Burch was crossing the Mississippi in a canoe in company with two others, from the lowny side, when their boat capcised.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS a suitable building for the manufacturing of woollen clothes, which he will rent to any individual wishing to engage in that business, on reasonable terms; or if prefered, will give employment to a person who is thoroughly acquainted with the manufacture of woollens, if application is made soon at his residence in Augusta, Iowa Territory.

LEVI MOFFIT.

march 20, 1844. no47—tf.

GREAT BARGAIN.

I HAVE about 200,000 brick on hand, and will sell 100,000 for three hundred and sixty dollars, cash in hand; also about 1500 feet of two inch clear pine, well seasoned, for sale.

HIRUM KIMBALL.

march 22, 2844. no47-tf.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Wealthy W. Rust, has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

W. W. RUST.

march 15, 1844. no47-3w.

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE Officers and Brethren of Nauvoo Lodge, would hereby make known to the Masonic world, that they have fixed on Friday the 5th day of April, for the DEDICATION of their NEW MASONIC HALL, to take place at 1 o'clock P. M.

All WORTHY Brethren of the Fraternity, who feel interested in the cause, are requested to participate with us in the ceremonies of dedication.

Done by order of the Lodge,

WM. CLAYTON, Secretary.

March 13, 1844. no46-1m.

REGULAR WEEKLY PACKET.

TO NAUVOO, QUAKA AND ROCK-ISLAND.

THE fine, fast running Steamer, Lebanon, Geo. V. Hight, Master; will leave St. Louis, for the above and intermediate points, on the Mississippi river, every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock a. m. precisely. Shippers may rely on the punctuality and attention of the Boat and Officers. For freight or passage, apply on board or to Arthur Morrison, Nauvoo.

March 6, 1844. no45-tf.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GILDING and PLATING in all its varieties at the New Brick Watch Shop, near the Temple, by Gustavus Hills.

WANTED—Old Gold and Silver in exchange for work.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of the Hancock Circuit Court, made at the May term A. D. 1843, of said county, the undersigned will sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder, at the late residence of Elward White, deceased, in said county, on Saturday the 23d day of March next, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, to wit: The south west quarter of section eleven, seven north, eight west; north east quarter, section eleven, seven north, eight west; fifty acres, part of west half, south east quarter, section eleven, seven north, eight west; east half, south west quarter, section ten, seven north, eight west; lots one two and three of section sixteen, seven north, eight west; also one undivided third part of Ferry & privilege, including lands &c. between Appanooce and Fort Madison; and the following town lots in the town of Appanooce in Hancock county, to wit: lot ten, block 6; lots ten and four, block seven; lots four, six and seven, block eight; lots three, four, five, six, eight and nine, block nine; lots one, two, three and four block ten; lots one, two, three, four, five six, seven and eight, block eleven; lots five, six, seven, eight, nine and ten block twelve; lots one, two, three, four, five; six and seven, block thirteen; lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven and eight, block twenty four; lots one, two, three, four and five, block twenty five; being real estate of which Edward White, late of said county died seized, and which said real estate was by order of said court directed to be sold to pay the debts of said deceased. Terms of sale, six months credit, bond with approved security will be required.

SAMUEL S. WHITE,
NANCY WHITE, } Administrators.

Apponooce, Jan. 28, 1844. no41-6w.

From the St. Louis Price Current.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

	from	to
Ashes—per lb.		
Pot,	7	8
Pearl,	11	12
Axes—per dozen.		
Collins'	16 00	18 00
Others,	14 00	18 00
Bagging—Mo. per yard.	11½	12½
Bale Rope Mo per lb.	4½	00
Beeswax—per lb.		26
Castor Beans—per bushel.	40	50
Candles—per lb.		
Sperm,	26	30
Tallow—Mould,	8	9
———Dipped,	7	8
Stearine,		20
Coal—per ton,		
Lehigh,	14 00	00
Pittsburgh—per bushel,	16	00
Missouri and Illinois,	7	8
Coffee—per lb.		
Java,	13	15
Havana,	8	9½
Rio,	7½	8
St. Domingo,	6½	8
Laguayra,	7	8
Chocolate—No. 1,	3	15
——— No. 2,	2	14
Copper—per lb.		
Braziers',	35	00
Sheating,	35	00
Bottom,	43½	00
Flats,	43½	00
Cordage—per lb.		
Manilla,	12½	14
Tarred Rope,	9	10
Iled Cords, Manilla, per dozen,	2 25	2 50
——— Hemp,	1 75	2 00
Plough Lines,	75	1 00
Cotton Yarns—per lb.		
Pittsburgh,	4	15
Common,	19	13
Domestics—per yard.		
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8,	57	
——— 4-4 and 6-4,	11½	
Bleached Shirting, 3-4 and 7-8,	7½	8
——— 4-4 and 6-4,	8	16
Brown Drillings,	8	10
Burlaps,	12	00
Brown Lowel Osna bags,	10½	13
Virginia do,	9	10
Tickings, 3-4 and 4-4,	9½	16
Sattinets,	34	65
Kentucky Jeans,	28	56
Cotton Checks,	10½	12½
Blue Drillings,	0½	12½
Mixed summer Stuffs,	2	25
Dye Stuffs.		
Madder, per lb.	15	16
Logwood,	6	0
Indigo, Sp. caroon,	1 25	1 45
Copperas,	2	2½
Camwood, per lb.	9	10
Fustic,	4½	00
Drugs & Medicins.		
Ginseng, per lb.	14	15
Saleratus, Western,	7	8
——— Eastern,	8	9
Alum, per lb.	5	6
Quinine, per oz.	2 25	00
Brimstone,	5	6
Epsom Salts,	7	0
Flour Sulpher,	7½	0
Cream Tartar,	25	28
Turkey Opium,	3 75	0
Camphor,	1 25	1 30
Gum Arabic,	42	00
Liquorice Paste,	18	0
Sal Soda,	5	0
Feathers—per lb.	16	18
Flour, Meal &c.		
Flour, City Mills,	4 00	4 25
———Country,	4 10	4 35
Rye,	2 56	00
Cornmeal, per bushel,	25	31
Fruits.		
Apples, dried, per bushel,	50	60
——— green, per bbl.,	1 50	2 00
Peaches, dried, per bushel,	87½	1 00
Almonds, s. s. per lb.,	15	1
Raisins, M. R. per box,	75	2 0
——— C. M.,	25	0
Prunes, per lb.,	00	00
Currants, Zante,	9	10½
Figs, per drum,	4	16
Lemons, per box,	2 00	2 50
Buffalo, per robe,	1 00	4 00
Deer shaves, per lb.,	20	22
Red and Blue, in hair,	8	20
Grey,	10	12½
Beaver,	2 00	3 00
Otter, per skin,	2 50	3 00
Muskrat,	8	10
Raccoon,	25	28
Wild Cat,	25	30
Fox, grey,	20	
Mink,	1 25	
Bear, per skin,	2 5	00
Fish.		
Mackerel, No. 1, per bb.	0 00	15 00
——— No. 2,	7 00	8 00
——— No. 3,	4 00	6 00
Lake Trout,	5 00	6 00
Salmon, per kit,	1 00	2 00
Cod, dry, per box,	00	1 00
Herrings, do,	00	00
Grains—per bushel.		
Wheat,	00	00
Rye,	00	00
Corn,	00	00
Barley,	37	40
Oats,	25	30
Beans,	25	30
Glass—per box.		
8 by 10,	2 50	2 75
10 by 12,	3 75	4 25
12 by 18,	5 00	6 00
Gunpowder—per keg.		
Dupont's,	6 00	7 00
Ladin's,	5 00	6 00
———blasting,	4 00	4 50
Gunny Bags,	10	11
Hemp—per 112 lbs.,		
Water rotted,	75	5 00
Dew rotted,	2 12	2 50
Hides—per lb.		
Dry,	8	9
Green,	3	4
Salted,	3½	00
Hops, 1st quality per lb.	7	12½
Honey, per gallon,	25	30
Iron, Tennessee and Pittsburgh.		
Common Bar, per lb.,	4	4½
Band,	5	6½
Horse Shoe,	6	7
Hoop,	7	9
Sheet,	7	9
Nail Rods,	7	8½
Boiler Iron,	7	7½
Pig Iron, per ton,	22 00	25 00
Nails, per lb.,		
Pittsburgh,	4½	5½
Juniata,	4½	00
Boston,	5	5½
Castings, per lb.,	2½	3
———Foundry,	4½	5
Lead, 100 lbs.		
Pig,	2 50	0 00
Bar,	3 25	3 50
Sheet,	0 00	0 00
Pipe,	0 00	0 00
Lime, per bushel.		
Common,	10	12
Hydraulic Cement, per bbl.	3 75	4 00
Leather, per lb.		
Sole,	20	25
Skirting,	24	26
Upper, per side,	1 50	2 50
Calfskins, per dozen,	24 00	30 00
Bridle,	00 22	00 23
Morocco,	00 12	00 20
Molasses, per gallon.		
New Orleans,	18	18
Sugar House,	28	30
Naval Stores.		
Tar, per bbl.	2 50	3 50
—— — 4 gallon keg,	0 75	1 00
Pitch, per bbl.,	3 00	3 50
Rosin,	3 50	4 00
Spirits Turpentine, per gallon,	40	45
Varnish, bright,	35	40
Oakum, per lb.,	9	10
Oils.		
Linseed, per gallon,	80	87½
Sperm, winter,	87	1 00
—— summer,	75	0 00
Lard,	68	0 00
Fish, per bbl.	17 00	00 00
Castor, per gallon,	46	50
Paints.		
White Lead,	8	9
Red ———	10	12
Chroma Yellow,	40	45
———Green,	5	6
Spanish Brown,	4	0
Provisions.		
Beef, Mess, per bbl.	5 50	5 75
—— Prime,	3 50	3 75
Tongues, per dozen,	0 00	0 00
——— Buffalo,	5 00	0 00
Pork, Clear, per bbl.	7 50	8 00
—— Mess,	6 50	6 75
—— M. O.,	5 75	6 00
—— Prime,	5 50	5 75
—— P. O.,	0 00	0 00
—— Hog round, per lb.,	1½	2
Bacon, Hams,	3	4½
——— do. Canvassed,	5	7
——— Middlings,	3½	00
——— Shoulders,	1½	0
——— Hog round,	2½	4
Lard,	3½	4½
Butter,	6	10
Cheese, common,	5	5½
——— Western Reserve	6	6½
Eggs,	4	5
Rice,	3½	4
Sacks.		
Linen,	23	30
Cotton,	16	25
Salt, per bushel.		
Turk's Island,	37½	40
G. A., per sack,	1 40	1 50
L. B.,	1 75	2 00
Kanawha, per bushel,	30	31
Saltpeter, per lb.,		
Refined,	11	12½
Crude,	8½	00
Seeds—per bushel.		
Clover,	4 00	4 50
Timothy,	87½	1 00
Flax,	62½	00
Hemp,	25	30
Wines—per gallon.		
Madeira,	2 50	3 50
Sicily,	65	85
Teneriffe,	75	80
Malaga, Sweet,	37	40
——— Dry,	37	75
Port,	2 50	3 50
—— Imitation,	65	75
Claret, in bbls.,	00 00	00 00
——— in cases,	2 00	4 00
Champagne,	10 00	18 00
Wool—per lb.,	10	20
Zinc—per lb.,	15	00
Live Stock.		
Beef Cattle, per cwt.,	2 00	2 50
Sheep, each,	0 00	2 00
Hogs, dressed, per cwt.,	50	0 00

ST. LOUIS BANK NOTE TABLE.

BASED UPON SPECIE.

Corrected weekly by *George Smoot*, 81 Main Street.

St. Louis March 10.

Bank of Missouri		par.
do Branches		par.
City Warrants		par.
County Warrants		par.
Wisconsin Marine Insurance Co.	12	dis.
State Bank of Illinois	25 a 28	dis.
Certificates of the State Bk. of Illinois	25	dis.
Bank of Illinois	25 to 26	dis.
Bank of Cairo		
Miners' Bank of Dubuque		
Ohio, country, generally	1½	dis.
Cincinnati	1	dis.
State Bank of Indiana	1½	dis.
Indiana Scrip, $50	40	dis.
" " 25	37	dis.
Kentucky Banks	½ to 1	dis.
United States Bank Notes	00	dis.
Pennsylvania, specie paying	2 to 3	dis.
Maryland "	2 to 3	dis.
Virginia Banks	½ to 1	dis.
N. York and N. England Banks	par to ½	dis.
Bank of Louisiana	par to ½	dis.
Suspended New Orleans Banks,	20 to 25	dis.
Alabama	20 to 25	dis.
Arkansas Bank	25 to 30	dis.
Michigan Bank	5 to 7	dis.
Tennessee	3	dis.
Treasury Notes	par to ½	dis.
Exchange on N. Y., Boston,	par	
" New Orleans,	par to ½	dis.

THE SUBSCRIBER

PROPOSES to sell his large white house and lot, situated immediately north of the Temple, on lot No. 8, Block No. 2, of Wells' addition to the Town Plat of Nauvoo. A good well, stable and other convenient improvements are made on said lot. All who wish a beautiful situation, and the nearest of any to the Temple, will do well to call and examine said property. Terms low for cash.

FRANCIS M. HIGBEE.

N. B. A perfect title to said property will be given to the purchaser. F. M. H.

Jan. 13, 1844. no39-3m.

AUCTION! AUCTION!!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has opened an Auction Room, between Mulholland and Knight Streets, on Back Street, at the 'Farmers Exchange,' one Block East of the Temple; for the purpose of selling Goods, Furniture and Property of all descriptions, that the inhabitants see proper to leave with him for sale at Pulic Auction. There will be two sales in each week, commencing on Saturday, the 20th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M.; also Wednesdays, beginning at the same hour.

P. S. CAHOON, Auctioneer.

Nauvoo, Jan. 13. 1844. no38-tf.

WANTED,

TWO Yoke of good Working Cattle, for which city property will be paid in a good situation. Apply at this office.

TO LET.

$100 or $150 worth of hauling, for which city property will be paid. Apply at this office.

Wood land near the big mound will be paid for if preferred, for the above.

Jan. 17, 1844. no38-tf.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has a beautiful lot of land amounting to upwards of eighty acres, within two miles of this city, which may be had on reasonable terms. An undisputable title can be given, and if required, a short credit will be given for part of the purchase money.

The land lies on the old La Harp road, near Mr. Sufficool's. The subscriber will sell smaller parcels to suit purchasers.

THS. WHITTLE.

Feb. 28, 1844.

State of Illinois, } ss.
Hancock County. }

In the Hancock County Court, Illinois, the May term A. D. 1844.

Elizabeth Whitesides } Plaintiff
vs.
William Whitesides } fendant

In Chancery Bill for Divorce

The complainant's solicitor having filed affidavit herein that the defendant William Whitesides, is a non resident of this state; notice is hereby given to the said William Whitesides, that a suit in chancery has been commenced in the Circuit Court, in and for the said county of Hancock, at the suit of Elisabeth Whiteside, against William Whitesides, that a subpoena has been issued therein, returnable on the first day of the next term thereof to be holden at the Court house in Carthage on the third Monday, in the month of May, A. D. 1844 and that unless the said William Whitesides shall appear on the return day of said writ, plead, answer or demur to said Bill, the same will be taken as confessed against him, and the matters thereof decreed accordingly.

J. R. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By D. E. HEAD, Deputy

Gen. P. Stiles Solicitor for Compl't

February, 23d 1844.

MASONIC NOTICE.

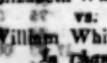
THE Officers and Brethren of Nauvoo Lodge, would hereby make known to the Masonic world, that they have fixed on Friday the 5th day of April, for the DEDICATION of their NEW MASONIC HALL, to take place at 1 o'clock P. M.

All worthy Brethren of the Fraternity, who feel interested in the cause, are requested to participate with us in the ceremonies of dedication.

Done by order of the Lodge,

WM. CLAYTON, Secretary.

March 13, 1844. no46-1m.



OSPREY.

REGULAR WEEKLY PACKET, TO BLOOMINGTON.

THE new and splendid Passenger Steamer, OSPREY; ANDERSON, Master; will ply, as a

REGULAR PACKET,

between the ports of St. Louis and Bloomington, Iowa; and all intermediate ports, immediately on the opening of navigation. The accommodations on the Osprey, are inferior to none on the upper Missippi. She is provided with Evans' Safety Guard, to prevent explosion of boilers, as well as is attached a fire engine and hose, in case of fire. The day and hour of her departure will be advertised prior to the commencement of her trips. For freight or passage, apply on board, or to

ARTHUR MORRISON, Agent.

Feb. 27, 1844. no44-tf.

LIME.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NAUVOO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has commenced burning LIME, and will keep on hand a constant supply during the present season, which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

WM. NISWANGER.

Nauvoo, June 17, 1843.-tf.

N. B. All kinds of country Produce, and Store Goods will be taken in exchange for lime, at his kilns, at the Temple Stone Quarry, on Main Street.

THE ONE PRICE STORE.

THE subscribers, from the East, have just opened a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, in President Joseph Smith's store, which they offer for sale on as good terms as can be bought in this city; among which is a large assortment of Domestic, Muslins, of a superior quality, also Unbleached Sewing Thread of a very superior article; Blue Knitting Cotton, and a good assortment of Boston Nails, first quality; together with many other articles usually kept in such a store. As we wish to deal honestly with all men, we shall invariably have but one price. Cash and all kinds of country produce taken in exchange, except promises.

BUTLER & LEWIS.

Nauvoo, Dec. 19. 1843. no34-tf.

CARPENTER AND JOINER SHOP.

THE subscriber, having purchased a quantity of seasoned lumber, will keep constantly on hand and make to order all kinds of window sash and doors and all kinds of job work in their line of business, at the shortest notice for cash or country produce. Shop on the corner of Parley and Carlin Streets.

JOSEPH W. COOLEDGE & CO.

N. B. Those having accounts against the above firm for work or materials will please bring them in immediately for settlement.

J. W. C. & Co.

Dec. 1843. no32-tf.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute any business pertaining to the office of Notary Public, when called upon; such as, drawing, and taking the acknowledgement of Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Bills of Sale, &c. Also, taking Depositions, Affidavits, and Protest of Notes and Bills of Exchange.

Fees—For taking acknowledgement of Deeds and other instruments, to take effect in the county, 25cts.

To take effect out of the county, 50.

E. ROBINSON.

Nauvoo, Nov. 29, 1843. no31-tf.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

WHERE is the Good Samaritan? Where the true Philanthropist? Is there no balm in Gilead? Have they not yet been found? If you have not found them, seek for the remedies offered to the afflicted, by Dr James M. Martien!

Inquire for Dr James M. Martien's Invincible remedy for the cure of Fevers.

For Dr James M Martien's Anti-Bilious Universal Life Pills.

For Dr James M Martien's Anti-Dyspeptic and Anti-Consumptive Pills.

For Dr James M Martien's Never-failing Worm Destroying medicine.

For Dr James M Martien's Cephalic Snuff, for the cure of Nervous Headache, &c.

In these medicines, the afflicted will find a treasure which is infinitely of greater value to the sick and debilitated, than either silver or gold. Truly may it be said that, in their curative virtues may be found the Good Samaritan! the true Philanthropist! the balm of Gilead! the Poor Man's Wealth! the Sick Man's Comfort! and by the proper and timely use of which, every man may become his own Physician!

From earliest childhood, he practiced successfully the art of healing; and in defiance of opposition, by friends and relatives, he succeeded in studying the art and science of medicine; and after untiring industry and immense research, and after having reached riper years, and traveled among numerous tribes of Indians, and visited many and various climates, Dr James M Martien is fully pursuaded that he has now realized his fondest expectations; that the object of all his toil, labor and hope, has been accomplished; and that he will be regarded by all future generations as the true Philanthropist; as having been the instrument, under the direction of an overruling Providence, of rendering and having rendered the greatest good to the greatest number, will be cheerfully conceded.

November 22d, 1843.

City of Nauvoo:

The subscriber takes great pleasure in calling the attention of the public, to the above invaluable remedies; believing that they are a medicine that will tend to secure the health of this city. That they act most mildly, and yet most efficaciously; in uniformity with the laws of nature and that they are composed of *mild herbs.* Knowing from experience that no Pills possesses more virtue in their curative properties. Their worth can only be estimated by a fair trial and by following the accompanying directions. The undersigned can produce a host of the most respectable testimony in their favor, and doubts not but a discerning public, will, in the use of them, secure to themselves, that highest boon of heaven—*health.*

ROBERT CAMPBELL.

The above medicines may be obtained in various stores in the city, and at his House, opposite the Nauvoo Mansion.

Fever Pills $1 50; Life Pills 25 cents; Anti-Dispeptic Pills $1 00.

Nov. 29, 1843:31:1y

WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING.

I. McLEAN has commenced the above business, at McNeal's Drug Store Young Street, where he will repair Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Music Boxes, and Acordions on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.

Dec. 18, 1843. no33-tf.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY notify all persons not to harbor or trust my son, Edmund McNall, on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

ENOS McNALL.

February 29, 1844. no43-tf.

SPINNING WHEELS!

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the public, that he is now manufacturing

Spinning Wheels

of all descriptions, and all other articles for the manufacturing of cloths, such as reels, swifts and looms. Also bed-steads of various descriptions. Also all kinds of turning done at shortest notice as he has a turning lathe propelled by steam in Messrs. W. & W. Laws' steam mill; he will accommodate the citizens with all kinds of turning, such as bed-stead posts, table legs, wooden bowls, and columns for buildings of every description; also carriage, cart, and waggon wheels, &c. &c. And for the accommodation of those who must necessarily have many of the above articles, as times are hard he would say to those who have no cash he will take in payment, for the above articles produce of various descriptions, such as wheat, oats, corn, and potatoes, also butter and cheese, lumber of various descriptions, store pay, in fact any thing wanted to eat or wear, to accommodate the *poor.* For information for the above places, call at Messrs. Laws' store or steam mill, or at his shop opposite the printing office.

SIDNEY ROBERTS.

May 24 1843. tf.

NAUVOO BREWERY.

T. TURLEY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has constantly on hand a supply of Ale, Beer, and Yeast of the best quality for sale, both wholesale and retail, at his Brewery, corner of Hyde and Water Streets.

N. B. Whiskey, Beer and Cider Barrels, taken in exchange for Beer and Ale.

Nauvoo. Dec. 27. 1843 no35-tf.

DO YOU KNOW ANY THING ABOUT THE MATTER?

THE subscriber wishes to inform the the citizens of Nauvoo and the adjacent towns, that he has established a Bakery and Confectionery, in this city, on Main Street, first door South of the (new Masonic Hall, where he intends to manufacture every thing connected with that kind of business—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Jellies and Candies of all discriptions which he will sell at St. Louis prices wholesale or retail.

L. N. SCOVIL.

N. B. Marriage cakes made to order, on the shortest notice from one to twenty five dollars each. L. N. S.

Nauvoo. Dec. 27, 1843.

GUSTAVUS HILLS,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER,

At the NewBrick Shop, near the Temple.

NAUVOO COMB MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber, late from Philadelphia, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced manufacturing combs of every variety at his manufactory, on the corner of Young and Rich Streets, opposite Mr. Moses Smith's Store, three quarters of a mile east of the Temple; which he will sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than can be purchased in St. Louis, or any western market. All merchants, and others, who wish to patronise home manufacture, would do well to call and examine his work and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Horns wanted at a liberal price, in exchange for combs or cash.

JOSEPH HAMMAR.

Nauvoo, Dec. 13, 1843. no33-tf.

C. A. Warren. C. L. Higbee.

WARREN & HIGBEE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSILLORS AT LAW;

Nauvoo, Illinois.

OFFICE on the corner of Knight and Wells Streets, a few rods north of the Temple.

C. L. Higbee also informs the public that he has received the appointment of Notary Public, and is prepared to transact all business pertaining to that office.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HEREBY informs the citizens of Nauvoo, and the public generally, that he is constantly manufacturing Lasts of every description, Boot Trees and Crimps, corner of Bain and Monson Streets, which he will sell, wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be purchased in the St. Louis, or any western market. As his work will be of the best quality, he respectfully invites those who may wish to purchase to call and examine his work and prices before contracting elsewhere.

MELVIN WILBUR.

Nauvoo, Jan 1st 1844. no36-tf.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between Newel Knight and John Scott, both of the City of Nauvoo, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The concern will henceforth be conducted by the aforesaid Newel Knight.

All persons therefore having demands against the aforesaid Firm, and those indebted to the same, will call upon the said Newel Knight for settlement, or to have their accounts adjusted, as soon as the nature of the business will admit

NWEL KNIGHT,
JOHN SCOTT,

Nauvoo, Jan. 31st 1844.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Daniel Spencer, senior, late of Hancock county Ill., deceased, are hereby requested and notified, to exhibit the same before the Probate Justice of said county, on the first Monday in April next for adjustment and allowance; and all those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

AUGUSTINE SPENCER, Adm'r.

Nauvoo. Feb. 14, 1844. no42-6w.

THE PARTNERSHIP

HERETOFORE existing between John Taylor & Wilford Woodruff, printers and publishers; known by the title and name of Taylor & Woodruff, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will hereafter be conducted by John Taylor, who has become responsible to meet all demands against the firm, and to whom all debts must be paid.

As we are about winding up our affairs, those indebted to us would confer a favor by making immediate payment.

JOHN TAYLOR,
WILFORD WOODRUFF.

Dec. 30, 1843.

THIRD

ARRIVAL.

RECEIVED, by the Steamers Osage, and St Louis Oak, at Lyon's New Brick Store, on Hotchkiss streets, between Main and Carlin streets, a splendid stock of New and Genuine GOODS, direct from the City of New York, and Philadelphia; and now offered low for cash at wholesale, and retail. The stock consists in part as follows. Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glass, and Hard-wares. Books and Stationery, Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Dye stuffs; Boots, Shoes, Military Goods; and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Those wishing to make good investments, with their money will do well to call at Lyons' cheap cash store, on Hotchkiss streets, between Main, and Carlin streets, at the New Brick, Variety Store (sign of the Lion.)

Nauvoo, Hancock County Ill., Nov. 7, 1843.-y1.

GRANT & WATT,

TAILORS,

MAIN STREET,

Nauvoo, Ill.

Are in receipt of the Eastern quarterly fashions, and will do all jobs in the neatest possible manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

☞ All country orders promptly attended to.

SHERMAN'S

MEDICATED LOZENGE,

THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparations (for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended) ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children eat them with avidity and cry for more. They consist of

COUGH LOZENGES.

Which are the safest and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., ever offered to the public. They operate by promoting expectoration, allaying the irritation of coughing, and removing the cause of the disease.

WORM LOZENGES

The only infallible Worm medicine ever discovered. In over 400,000 cases they have never been known to fail. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit, when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES.

For Nervous or Sick Head Ache, Palpitations of the Heart, lasitude and nervous affections generally, Persons traveling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dispensation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

CATHARTIC LOZENGES.

The best Cathartic medicine for removing bile from the system and preventing attacks of the bilious and intermittant fever of this section of country.

FEVER AND AGUE LOZENGES.

These Lozenges have been tested by a celebrated physician in a practice of twenty years, and have never been known to fail in removing the distressing disease. In addition to which, if the directions be followed, the disease will not return.

A cure in all cases guaranteed or the money refunded.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER,

This Plaster, of which over 1,000,000 are sold yearly, is believed to be the best Plaster for rheumatism, lumbergo, pain in the back, side, breast or any other part of the body, ever prepared, and its price (only 12½ cents,) brings it within the reach of every person in the community

☞ A large supply of these celebrated articles just received and for sale by

(22-y1.) J. SNIDER,

Sole Agent for the City of Nauvoo

NAUVOO SEMINARY.

MR. Joseph M. and Miss Adelia Cole, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that they have opened a school in the large and convenient room, in the second story of President Joseph Smith's store, on the corner of Water and Granger streets, on Tuesday the 11th inst., (July) for the instruction of male and female.

Having been long engaged as teachers of seminaries in the east on the most approved systems, they feel confident that they will be enabled to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Their most earnest and undivided attention will be paid to the instruction of those put under their charge. The strictest attention will be given to the improvement of the morals of all, and especially to those of females.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Reading writing and spelling	$2 00
English grammar & geography	2 50
Chemistry & natural philosophy	3 00
Astronomy	4 00

☞ A quarter will consist of twelve weeks or sixty-five days, and no allowance will be made for absenters unless prevented from attendance by sickness or by special agreement.

JOSEPH M. COLE,
ADELIA COLE.

July 10 n12

A FAC-SIMILE of the Plates, recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Kinderhook, Pike County, Illinois and an account of their discovery, may be had by applying at the Printing Office. PRICE twelve and a half cents. per copy, or one dollar a dozen.

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned, having lately taken the upper stone house in Nauvoo, are now prepared to do a Forwarding and Commission Business, and are ready at all times to accommodate the public, by receiving all goods that may be consigned to them.

CHARLES ALLEN,
JOHN KELLY.

Aug. 9 no67-tf

ALMON BABBIT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

WILL practice in the several Courts in the fifth judicial district, and throughout the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention

Macedonia Hancock co. Ill.
July 4th 1843-tf.

NOTICE.—THE subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the public generally, that he still carries on the business of

BOOK BINDING,

In all its various branches; and having employed skillfull, and experienced workmen, he is prepared to do work as reasonable, expeditious, and to have it as neatly executed, as at any other establishment in this State.

The following is a list of his

PRICES.

Quartos	half	Bound	plain	1,50
do	do	do	neat	2,00
do	whole	bound	plain	2,00
do	do	do	neat	2,50
Octavo	full	bound	plain	1,00
do	do	do	neat	1,50
do	hf	bound	plain	0,75
do	do	do	neat	1,00
do	do	do	extra	1,37
Twelves	full	bound	plain	62
do	do	do	neat	87
do	hf	bound	plain	50
do	do	do	neat	75

All other kinds of work not above enumerated, done on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN TAYLOR.

Nauvoo, Jan 1, 1844.

EARTHENWARE! EARTHENWARE!!

J. GROCOTT would inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and vicinity, that he has commenced an Earthen Manufactory, where he is now manufactoring Plates, Dishes, Bowls, Pitchers, Cups and Saucers, Milk-pans, and a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention, which will be ready for inspection and sale early in the spring, at his Manufactory in Rich Street, one Block north of Parley Street.

Feb. 7, 1844. no41-tf.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has just received a splendid assortment of Sole and Upper Leather, Linings, Bindings, &c. also an assortment of Shoemakers Findings, consisting of Pegs, Nails, Threads, Bristles, Awls, Heelballs &c. The above articles will be sold cheap for cash, hides, or country produce. Those wishing to purchase will please call at the leather store of the subscriber on Mulholland street one quarter of a mile east of the Temple.

Sole-leather sold from 25 to 27 cents per lb.

JOSEPH HORNE.

Dec. 20, 1843. no34-3m.

A FARM FOR SALE,

CONSISTING of four hundred and eighty acres, 160 acres of which being good timber. It is situated in the half breed tract, Lee county Iowa Territory, one mile north of Montrose, and one half mile from the river opposite Nauvoo. One hundred and fifteen acres are under improvement; there is a one story frame dwelling, a well and stable on the premises. The above farm will be sold cheap, terms easy. For information call at the office of C. L. Higbee, Esq., or at my residence on the above mentioned tract.

J. WARD.

P. S. Missouri land will be taken in exchange for the above farm, by applying soon.

Dec. 20, 1843. no34-tf.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GILDING

and PLATING in all its varieties at the New Brick Watch Shop, near the Temple, by Gustavus Hills.

WANTED—Old Gold and Silver in exchange for work.

REGULAR PACKET,

BETWEEN St. Louis, Nauvoo, Fort Madison, Burlington, Oquawka, Bloomington, Rock Island, Galena, Dubuque, Potosi, Prairie du Chien, and all intermediate landings.

☞ THE NEW AND SPLENDID STEAMER,

'MENDOTA,'

(ROBT. A. REILLY, MASTER,)

Will ply, as a REGULAR PACKET, between the above ports, commencing her trips on the opening of navigation, and being of very high draught, will run throughout the season.

This boat has been built expressly to run on the upper Mississippi; her accommodations, for both Cabin and Deck passengers, are superior. She is also provided with Evans' Safety Guard, to prevent the explosion of boilers.

The officers, and owners, of the 'MENDOTA,' respectfully assure those who may favor them with their patronage, that every exertion will be used to give satisfaction.

Feb. 27, 1844. no44-3m.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Hancock county, made at the May term thereof, A. D. 1844, the subscriber, guardian of Emma Caroline and Chauncey S. Robison, infant children and heirs of James Robison deceased, will expose to public sale, on the 13th day of April next, the following described real estate in city lots, to wit: lots one, two, three and four in block three and lots one, two, three and four in block eight and lots one, two and three, in block four and lots two and three, in block nine, lot two, in block one, and lot four, in block seven and lot one, in block fourteen, all in the addition to Nauvoo, belonging to the heirs of James Robinson deceased. Said land or lots will be sold on a credit of six months. Sale will take place on the premises near the residence of Daniel H. Wells, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and five o'clock p. m. and will continue until all is sold.

CHARLOTTE ANN ROBINSON
Guardian.

Nauvoo, March 4, 1844. no45-6w.

A CARD.

THE YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WHO have attended Mr. Martin's lectures, will pass a public examination on Saturday 9th inst., in the school room over the store of Messrs. Butler & Lewis, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Martin makes the following offer to the citizens of Nauvoo, that he will give a second course of lectures in the month of April, to a class of one hundred and twenty, for one hundred and twenty dollars, the room procured, warmed if necessary, and lighted at the expense of the class.

Nauvoo, March 5, 1844. no45-tf.

NOTICE.

PERSONS wishing to get the Times and Seasons, or other books bound, can be accommodated at the Printing Office, on reasonable terms.

There can be obtained at this office, the first, second, third and fourth volumes of the Times and Seasons, also most of the odd numbers, if subscribers should need any, to make their volumns complete.

NEW STORE.

F. MERRYWEATHER would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Nauvoo and its vicinity, to his well selected assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries; also a cheap article of Crockery, with many other articles suitable for this market, which are offered at the Cincinnati prices. He will, from time to time, be receiving fresh supplies, and hopes, by the low prices, to secure a part of the public patronage.

☞ At W. Ivin's New Store, on Maine Street, where all kinds of Produce will be bought or taken in exchange for goods.

N. B. A superior article of Cocoa, an excellent substitute for tea and coffee.

march 13, 1844. no46-tf.

THE SUBSCRIBER

WANTS sixty cords of wood cut, for which he will pay 50 cents per cord, in brick, or lime, or such pay as either article will bring—Residence two miles North-east of the Temple.

H. MATHEWS.

March 6, 1844. no45-3w.

JUST LOOK HERE ONCE!

An old Connecticut Pottery away up here in Iowa!!

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that they have opened a large Red and Brown Ware Manufactory one mile west of Nashville, Lee county, Iowa Territory; carried on by the best of eastern workmen; where a large assortment of this ware will continually be kept on hand. All bills and orders will be filled on the shortest notice. Dry Goods and Produce will be taken in exchange—cash not refused. Also a good Red Ware Potter wanted.

MOSES MARTIN,
MATHEW MORE.

Feb. 21, 1844. no43-3ow

SASH! SASH!! SASH!!!

WINDOW SASH constantly on hand and made to order at BRUCE'S SASH SHOP, on Partridge Street, between Parley and Sidney Streets, near Knight's Flouring Mill.

Dec. 12, 1843. no33-1y.